

FAMILY GUY

"A Very Special Family Guy Freakin' Christmas"

Production #2ACX03

Written by

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Created by

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RECORD DRAFT (BLUE)
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“A Very Special Family Guy Freakin’ Christmas”

CAST LIST FOR #2ACX03:

PETER GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
LOIS GRIFFIN.....ALEX BORSTEIN
CHRIS GRIFFIN.....SETH GREEN (SUB: MATT WEITZMAN)
MEG GRIFFIN.....MILA KUNIS
STEWIE GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
BRIAN GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
“RUDOLPH” SANTA.....SETH MACFARLANE
ACE FREHLY.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
ANNOUNCER.....TBD (SUB: CRAIG HOFFMAN)
ASIAN SHOPPER.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
BOB HOPE.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
BUCK.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
CLEVELAND.....MIKE HENRY
DEBBIE.....JENNIFER TILLY (SUB: MATT WEITZMAN)
“DREAM” SANTA.....TBD (SUB: GARRETT DONOVAN)
FBI AGENT.....TBD (SUB: MIKE HENRY)
FROSTY THE SNOWMAN.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
GENE SIMMONS.....TBD (SUB: GARRETT DONOVAN)
GODZILLA.....TBD (SUB: GARY JANETTI)
HERBIE THE ELF.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
JIMMY STEWART.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
JOAQUIN.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
JOE.....PATRICK WARBURTON (SUB: MIKE BARKER)
JOHNSON.....SETH MACFARLANE
KID.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
“KISS” SANTA.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
MA.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
MALL SANTA.....TBD (SUB: CRAIG HOFFMAN)
MRS. CLAUS.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
MRS. SNUGGLES.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
OLD MAN.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
OLD WOMAN.....TBD (SUB: MIKE HENRY)
PAPA.....TBD (SUB: CRAIG HOFFMAN)
PAUL STANLEY.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
PETER CRISS.....TBD (SUB: MIKE BARKER)
QUAGMIRE.....SETH MACFARLANE

SALESWOMAN.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
SHOPPER #1.....TBD (SUB: MATT WEITZMAN)
SHOPPER #2.....TBD (SUB: MIKE BARKER)
SKEETER.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
SNIPER.....TBD (SUB: MATT WEITZMAN)
SNUGGLES.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
SOLDIER.....TBD (SUB: MATT WEITZMAN)
WISEMAN #1.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
WISEMAN #2.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
WISEMAN #3.....TBD (SUB: GARY JANETTI)
WOMAN.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)

ACT ONE

①

EXT./ESTAB. HAPPY-GO-LUCKY TOY CO. - EVENING

The building is decorated for Christmas with large candy canes, Christmas tree, etc.

INT. HAPPY-GO-LUCKY TOY ASSEMBLY LINE - SAME

Christmas Muzak plays softly in the background. PETER sweats profusely as he works the line with JOHNSON.

PETER

Aw, geez, a whole month of double shifts and Mr. Weed doesn't even give us a freakin' Christmas party.

JOHNSON

Well, vacation is only an hour away.

PETER

Yeah, well, I'm gonna send him a little season's greetings from his loyal employees.

Peter crosses to a copy machine, drops his pants, sits on top and pushes a button. The machine spits out a copy. He tacks it up on a door marked, "MR. WEED", then crosses away, smugly. We see that the xerox is a picture of his face, shmushed up against glass. ① END

EXT. QUAHOG TOWN SQUARE - NIGHT

②

Snow is on the ground. The CITIZENS are gathered around a huge Christmas tree. LOIS, wearing a Santa hat, stands with CHRIS, MEG, and STEWIE. Chris takes a candy cane off the tree and hands it to Stewie.

CHRIS

Merry Christmas, dude! Don't put it in your nose. It burns like hell.

Stewie studies it for a moment, then takes a knife out and starts sharpening the candy cane's end.

ANGLE ON CLEVELAND, who stands at a microphone on a raised platform.

② →

2 CONT'D

CLEVELAND

Merry Christmas, everybody. As
President of the Quahog Chamber of
Commerce, I'd like to thank the Senior
Center for decorating our tree.

He flicks a switch and the tree lights up. The lights have
been strung to spell out "Young People Suck." **ANGLE ON** some
OLD PEOPLE. They **cackle**, congratulating themselves.

OLD MAN

(LAUGH)

SFX: SNAPPING SOUND

OLD MAN (CONT'D)

Oh, broke my hip.

The crowd sings "**Silent Night**." Lois crouches next to Stewie
and points to a nativity scene at the foot of the tree.

LOIS

Look, honey, there's the manger for
the Christmas pageant. You're gonna
make the cutest baby Jesus ever.

STEWIE

So, you want to dress me up and trot
me about like a circus poodle, hmm?
Let me consult my agent, Mr. Irving
R. POINTY STICK!

Stewie leaps up and latches onto her face (a la the face
huggers in "Alien") and begins poking the top of her head
with the candy cane. It makes soft "**fffft**" sounds.

LOIS

Stewie! Where did you get that?
(TAKES IT) No sweets before dinner.

2 →

MEG

Mom, I'm freezing! Can we go home?

LOIS

In a minute. Would you just look at this beautiful tree? Every year I look up at that star, and I think of all the joy and wonder that Christmas promises, (RE: MANGER) and the miracle that occurred on that silent winter's night.

The crowd finishes singing "Silent Night." There's a **hush** as everyone contemplates the beauty of the moment. Suddenly, we hear a **car horn blast** as Peter plows into the manger, sending a camel flying into the air like "Twister".

PETER

I'm on vacation! Hap-py Birthday
Jesus! (SINGS AND DANCES IN PLACE)
"EIGHT MAIDS A MILKING, SEVEN MAIDS
A MILKING, SIX MAIDS A MILKING,
F-I-I-IVE MAIDS A MILK--"

The Camel lands on him with a **thud**.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME

The house is decorated for Christmas. Lois checks things off a list as BRIAN addresses Christmas cards at the table.

LOIS

Stockings hung-- with care; gifts,
wrapped and hidden-- (NOTICES) Brian,
you're not wearing the sweater I made
for you.

2 CONT'D

2 END

3

3 →

3 CONT'D

BRIAN

Well, it's a little warm in here...

LOIS

(CHIDING) "Don we now our gay
apparel."

Brian **sighs** and puts on a red doggie sweater which reads:
"Ho! Ho! Ho!" He smiles a phony smile.

BRIAN

(TO HIMSELF) Doesn't get much gayer
than this.

LOIS

(CHECKS LIST) There, I think that's
everything.

BRIAN

You're amazing, Lois. I haven't even
finished doing my cards. (READS A
CARD) "May the joys of Christmas
cheer, be with you all the year."
Who writes this crap?

INT. LOW RENT APARTMENT - DAY (CUTAWAY)

CLOSE ON a coffee cup that reads, "Snuggles." **PULL BACK TO
REVEAL** SNUGGLES the teddy bear, sitting at an old typewriter,
smoking a cigarette. A bottle of scotch is nearby.

SNUGGLES

(TYPING) "...be with you all the
year." (SIGHS)

MRS. SNUGGLES, his chubby wife, regards him with disdain.

MRS. SNUGGLES

How's the novel coming, Hemingway?

3 →

③ CONT'D

SNUGGLES

Shut up!

MRS. SNUGGLES

Or is it Fitzgerald? Which is the
one with the tiny crank?

Snuggles stares at her for a beat, then **knocks** the typewriter
off the table in anger.

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - NIGHT (BACK TO SCENE)

Lois puts the finishing touches on a gingerbread house.

LOIS

Brian, you're not looking at the
season through your Christmas eyes.
As Andy Williams says, "It's the most
wonderful time of the year." And if
he can feel that way after his wife
shot that skier, then this truly is
a season of peace and tranquility.

③ END

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

④

Peter and the kids watch TV as Lois enters with cookies.

LOIS

Peter, tomorrow's Christmas eve and
you still haven't gotten us a tree.

PETER

Aw, c'mon, it's my vacation. I need
to rest. (RUBS HIS TEMPLE) God, it
feels like somebody's using a bicycle
pump in my head.

We ZOOM INTO a slightly bulging vein in Peter's forehead.

④ →

④ CONT'D

INT. PETER'S HEAD - (CUTAWAY)

JOAQUIN, a hispanic man in work clothes, pumps a bike pump connected to the bulging vein in Peter's forehead.

JOAQUIN

Keep pumping, Joaquin. Like your
father, and his father before him.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

PETER

Look, all I wanna do is sit on this
couch and drink beer 'til I sleep in
heavenly peace. Besides, "Rudolph"
is on.

INT. SANTA'S WORKSHOP - DAY (ON TV)

SANTA and his ELVES are in the workshop a la "Rudolph the Rednosed Reindeer." HERBIE the elf goes over to Santa.

HERBIE THE ELF

Santa? I, uh, don't want to make
toys anymore. I want to be a dentist.

"RUDOLPH" SANTA

Wel-l-l-l! (TO ELVES) Did you all
hear that? Herbie wants to be a
dentist!

Some elves **snick**er. Herbie cowers a bit.

"RUDOLPH" SANTA (CONT'D)

You like show tunes, too, Herbie? A
dentist. I hear San Francisco's nice
this time of year.

The elves **laugh** derisively.

④ →

"RUDOLPH" SANTA (CONT'D)

Lotta cavities to fill in San

Francisco, eh, Herbie, the "dentist"?

Santa **laughs** in Herbie's face. Herbie turns bright red and rushes out of the workshop in tears. (4) CONT'D

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS (BACK TO SCENE) (5)

LOIS

C'mon, honey, it's the only thing

I've asked you to do. Please?

PETER

(GROANS) Brian, tape this for me.

BRIAN

Sorry, the VCR hasn't worked since
you tried to tape "Monday Night
Football".

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

"Monday Night Football" plays on the TV. Peter presses the record button on the VCR. Suddenly, a group of flak-jacketed FBI AGENTS burst in.

FBI AGENT

Do you have the express written
consent of ABC Sports and the
National Football League?

Peter slowly holds up a contract.

PETER

(MEEKLY) Just ABC.

Peter dives for cover as the agents **riddle** the VCR with bullets.

(5) →

5 CONT'D

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

LOIS

Well, if you get us a tree, I'll make
sure Santa brings you a new VCR.

PETER

Okay, honey, I'm on it.

He rises part way up.

PETER (CONT'D)

(SOTTO TO BRIAN) Is she still there?

Brian nods.

PETER (CONT'D)

Aw, crap. (LOOKS UP) Commercial!

Peter dashes out of the house. Through the window we see him
run across the street, **chop** down a tree, then grab it and
drag it back to the house. Then Peter shoves the tree into
the house (top first) and drags it across the living room,
knocking stuff over. He drops the tree in a stand.

LOIS

My goodness, that was quick. (TAKES
A DEEP BREATH) Mmm, it smells like a
clean toilet.

BRIAN

Yes, it's that fresh pine scent and--
(SNIFFS) Wait a minute. I know this
tree.

Peter tightens the stand into the base of the tree.

PETER

Okay, I am now officially closed for
the holidays.

Peter's butt is about to hit the couch, when:

5 →

5 CONT'D

LOIS

Before you sit down, we're due at Joe
and Debbie's for egg nog.

PETER

Oh, man! Every time I turn around
something's messing up my Christmas.

5 END

We ZOOM IN on the base of the Christmas tree and see a
steady, slow drip of tree sap seeping out. A musical sting
suggests impending trouble.

EXT./ESTAB. SWANSONS' HOUSE - NIGHT

6

INT. SWANSONS' HOUSE - SAME

Beautiful acoustic guitar music plays. Lois' gingerbread
house sits on the coffee table. Peter and Lois sit across
from Debbie and Joe, who is slumped over in his wheelchair,
bitter and unhappy. Peter glances at the TV.

PETER

So, uh, you guys know that "Rudolph"
is on, right?

LOIS

(SOTTO) Peter!

There's a long, uncomfortable silence.

DEBBIE

Thank you for the lovely gingerbread
house, Lois.

JOE

(BITTER) Does it have a wheelchair
ramp?

Joe takes a long gulp of egg nog.

6 →

6-70

DEBBIE

(WHISPERS) Joe, you promised! It's Christmas. (TO GRIFFINS) Joe had his accident at Christmas time.

JOE

I embarrass you. Don't I, Debbie?

DEBBIE

Stop it! I love you!

JOE

You love me? Or that huge collection of marital aids? (YELLING) Yes, I can reach that drawer!

An uncomfortable beat. Lois points to the gingerbread house.

LOIS

I made the icicles out of frosting.

Suddenly, from outside, we hear Cleveland and Quagmire singing "**Here Comes Santa Claus.**" Peter perks up.

PETER

(SAVED) Yes! Time to go a-wasseling!

Peter runs to the front door.

LOIS

(TO DEBBIE) Every year, Peter's friends get drunk and sing carols to everyone in town. Whether they like it or not.

Peter opens the front door, revealing QUAGMIRE and CLEVELAND, both holding beers. Cleveland wears a pair of deer antlers, Quagmire has a Santa hat.

CLEVELAND

Hi, I'm Prancer.

6 →

LOIS

(TO PETER) Hey, why don't you take
Joe along?

JOE

(STILL DOWN) I'll get my coat.

Joe wheels into the other room. Peter pulls Lois aside.

PETER

Lois, the guy's a wet blanket on
wheels. (LOUD) And-- and a lot of the
places we're going have stairs. And
rocks.

LOIS

Honey, he could use some Christmas
spirit. For me? Please?

PETER

(SIGHS) All right. But you owe me.
Later, under the mistletoe. Open
mouth, no matter how drunk I am.

EXT. SWANSONS' HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

The guys head down the front walk. Lois calls from the
doorway to Peter.

LOIS

Peter, the gifts are in the car.
Don't forget to drop off the one for
"Toys for Tots."

They start to exit.

PETER

Yeah, fine, whatever. (TO QUAGMIRE)
Beer me.

⑦ CONT'D

QUAGMIRE

Heads up!

Quagmire tosses Peter a beer. Joe wheels into frame.

JOE

Uh, Peter, one of us has to be the designated driver. I've already had four egg nogs, so I guess you're it.

PETER

Ha, good one, Joe. Way to get into the spirit.

Peter goes to chug the beer when Joe thrusts a police baton in his gut, causing Peter to grunt.

JOE

I'm a cop first and a buddy second, so don't think I wouldn't throw your drunk-driving ass in the slammer!

Joe takes Peter's beer and takes a long chug and belches.

JOE (CONT'D)

(PUMPED) Alright, let's a-wassel!

⑦ END

Joe wheels to the car. Peter sighs.

⑧

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

We start **TIGHT** on a slowly spreading puddle of sap, then **PULL WIDE** to see Meg and Chris decorating the tree. Stewie is there as Lois enters.

LOIS

Stewie, honey, time for bed. You have a big day tomorrow, Baby Jesus.

④ →

④ ONT'D

STEWIE

Trust me, woman. If I could walk on water, I would stroll you out to the middle of a lake and hold your head under until the bubbles stopped!

LOIS

Ooh, someone's being naughty, not nice. You know, Santa's watching you.

STEWIE

What the devil do you mean, "watching?"

LOIS

Well, honey, Santa's making a list and checking it twice.

MEG

He sees you when you're sleeping.

CHRIS

And he knows when you're awake. I almost caught him last year, but he's magic.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

We hear **rustling** as Chris comes downstairs in his pajamas. His eyes widen as he hears the sounds from the living room.

CHRIS

Santa?

We hear **footsteps** scurrying. Chris enters the living room, excited as he spots the gifts. He doesn't see Peter, in his robe, pressed up against the wall, next to a small rack of fireplace accessories. Just before Chris turns to see Peter, a fireplace shovel comes into frame, **whacking** Chris on the head. Chris goes down.

④ →

8 onto

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO PRESENT)

STEWIE

Constant surveillance of every child
on earth, eh? Impossible! I've
spent an entire year sweeping this
house for bugs. Although--

Stewie looks at a tree ornament that has a picture of Santa
Claus on it. He eyes it defiantly.

STEWIE (CONT.)

Oh, very clever! Watching to see if
I'm naughty, are you? Well, check
this twice!

Stewie drops his pajamas and moons Santa. His butt reflects
in a red glass ornament.

8 END

INT. CAR - NIGHT

9

Peter drives, annoyed, as Joe, Quagmire and Cleveland
drunkenly sing.

JOE/QUAGMIRE/CLEVELAND

(SINGING LOUDLY) "HOLD ON TO SIXTEEN
AS LONG AS YOU CAN / CHANGES COME
AROUND REAL SOON MAKE US WOMEN AND
MEN!"

They continue singing the **drum fills**.

QUAGMIRE

Hey, guys, check me out!

Quagmire opens the door and leans out of the car. He
pretends to come close to falling out, repeatedly.

QUAGMIRE (CONT'D)

Whoaa!.... Whoaa!... Whoaa--

9 ->

Suddenly, Quagmire hits his head on a dog that happens to be sitting on the sidewalk. The dog yelps and tumbles away as the car continues driving.

EXT. QUAHOG STREET - A LITTLE LATER

Quagmire, Cleveland, and Joe stumble and roll down the street. Peter slowly drives alongside them, annoyed.

JOE

Alvin? Alvin! A-a-a-lvin!! (IN

CHIPMUNK VOICE) O--kay!

PETER

Yeah, that was pretty funny the first
twenty times, Joe. Get in the car...

A WOMAN looks down from her open window.

WOMAN

Hey!! Keep it down or I'm calling
the cops.

JOE

Don't bother. I am the cops! I'm
Officer Yukon Cornelius! Wa-hooo!

CLEVELAND/QUAGMIRE

Wa-hoo!

PETER

C'mon, enough's enough, let's go
home.

CLEVELAND

Sounds like somebody's got a humbug
up his butt.

QUAGMIRE

Hey, maybe we should set him up with
another lemon sno-cone.

⑨ →

9 CONT'D

PETER

No thanks. The last one you gave me
didn't taste like lemon at all.
It tasted like-- (REALIZING) Oh, you
guys are asses.

The other guys **guffaw**. Peter steams as he rubs the bulging
vein on his forehead.

9 END

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - NIGHT

10

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME (STEWIE'S DREAM)

(Note: This doesn't look like a dream.) Stewie stands next
to the tree. He picks up a wrapped present and **shakes** it.

"DREAM" SANTA (O.S.)

I knew you were awake.

Stewie turns to see Santa towering over him.

STEWIE

You!

Stewie whips out a laser pistol and fires at Santa. Santa
raises his hand, deflecting the shots a la Darth Vader.

"DREAM" SANTA

Now, Stewie, you are in my power.

Santa grabs a struggling and **cursing** Stewie by the leg and
drops him in the toy bag. As Santa pulls the cord on the
bag, the **SCREEN GOES TO BLACK**.

INT. SANTA'S WORKSHOP - DAY (STEWIE'S DREAM)

Santa walks behind a line of ELVES working happily, though
robotically, on toy trains, race cars, etc.

"DREAM" SANTA

Good, Melvin... Nice work,

Woodrow... Excellent, Stewie...

REVEAL Stewie, dressed as an elf, wearing a glazed smile and
building a toy train. As Santa pats his head, we notice a
surgical scar on his forehead.

10 →

10 CONT'D

INT. STEWIE'S ROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO REALITY)

STEWIE

Aaaaaahhhh!!!!

Stewie bolts up in his crib and looks around.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Just a dream. I needn't fear this
Santa. If he were truly omnipotent,
(TAUNTING) he'd have the testicular
fortitude to show himself! (BEAT)
See? I'm just barking in the dark.
No one here but me.

Stewie smiles and hums happily. Then, paranoid, he tears his
crib mattress apart. Feathers fly everywhere.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Where is it? Where's the wire?
Show yourself, Claus!

Stewie tears apart his teddy bear and pillows.

10 END

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

11

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - NEXT MORNING

Meg and Chris are at the table, talking to Lois.

MEG

...and I want a pair of those
jewelled bug barrettes. Not costume.
Real. Are you writing this down?

LOIS

Honey, Santa got all his shopping
done before the rush. I think you'll
be very happy.

11 →

11 CONT'D

CHRIS

I just want peace on earth. That's
better than being selfish like Meg,
right? So I should get more than her.

Peter enters in a foul mood.

MEG

(TO EVERYONE) Shhh, Dad's awake.

PETER

Don't bother whispering. (GRUMBLES)
I don't have a hangover.

BRIAN

It's a Christmas miracle.

PETER

Shouldn't you have your sweater on?

Brian glares at him, then glances at an expectant Lois. He
sighs and exits. Lois **kisses** Peter.

LOIS

That's for letting Joe join in your
reindeer games. Did you have fun?

PETER

No. I spent the whole night saying,
"that's enough guys", "act your age",
"take your finger out of there." For
God's sake Lois, I sounded like you.

LOIS

Well, you go relax while I make my
little Christmas angel his
favorite -- pancakes con carne.

11 →

11 CONT'D

PETER

All right! I'll have 'em on the couch.

He exits to the living room. Lois follows.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Brian sits on the sofa, wearing his ugly sweater.

LOIS

Just one more thing.

PETER

(GROAN) Lois!

LOIS

I need you to take the presents out of the trunk. Then it'll be all candy cane wishes and sugar plum dreams!

She exits back into the kitchen. Peter makes himself comfortable.

BRIAN

Aren't you gonna do it?

PETER

Already done. I dropped 'em all off at Toys for Tots last night.

BRIAN

All? Peter, only one gift was for charity. The rest were for the family.

PETER

No, Brian. The rest were from the family. (HOPEFULLY) Weren't they?

11

Brian shakes his head "no." A beat. Peter reacts.

PETER (CONT'D)

Oh, crap!

We ZOOM UP TO the bulging vein in his forehead.

INT. PETER'S HEAD - (CUTAWAY)

The vein is more swollen. Joaquin is now in his sleeveless undershirt. He is sweating as he pumps the air pump faster than before. His father, PAPA, enters.

JOAQUIN

I am so tired, Papa.

PAPA

Joaquin, you must keep pumping.

This vein has been in our family for generations. So you will pump.

JOAQUIN

(STILL PUMPING) Yes, Papa. (THROUGH

GRITTED TEETH) Anything for you, Papa.

We FREEZE FRAME. CAMERA does THREE QUICK, PROGRESSIVELY CLOSER SHOTS of Joaquin's resentful glare, accompanied by a musical sting.

END OF ACT ONE

11 END

(12)

ACT TWO

EXT. TRAILER PARK - DAY

Peter and Brian stand at the door of a trailer.

PETER

Okay, I'm just gonna explain the
mistake, get the presents back, and
go home. And then, I'm not moving
from that couch. Maybe to pee.
Maybe.

Peter knocks. MA, a gap-toothed hillbilly, answers the door.

MA

Whatchoo want?

Peter and Brian **yelp**.

INT. TRAILER - MOMENTS LATER

Peter and Brian stand in the trailer, facing Ma and a brood
of KIDS who clutch the Griffins' presents. A couple of
LITTLE KIDS peek out from where they clutch their Ma's legs.

PETER

(NERVOUSLY) ...so you understand, all
these gifts were supposed to be for
my family. It was just some crazy
mix-up. Hehehehe.

WIDEN TO REVEAL PA sitting in a chair, a big ass-rifle
trained on Peter. Ma opens a beer in her teeth and regards
Peter.

MA

(BEAT) Kill him.

Pa **cocks** the rifle.

(12) →

(12) CONT'D

PETER

No, no, it's true, that remote-control car was for my son, and those barrettes were for my daughter, and--
(LOOKS AROUND) hey, where's my VCR?

MA

What's a vee-see-ar?

WHIP PAN to two teenage boys, BUCK and SKEETER, with their pants around their ankles, fighting over a VCR.

BUCK

Dang it, Skeeter, it's my turn to use the sex box!

SKEETER

It's my sex box! (POINTEDLY) And her name is Sony!

(12) END

EXT. GRIFFINS' DRIVEWAY - DAY

(13)

Peter and Brian pull into the driveway and get out of the car, still shaken.

PETER

Did you see the size of Skeeter?
Poor Sony. She was not made for that.

BRIAN

(SHUDDERS) I can't even imagine what that must've looked like in color.

PETER

Aw, man, Lois is gonna kill me.

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - DAY

Peter stands before Lois, looking contrite. Brian is at the table, drinking coffee. Stewie is in his high chair, eating.

(13) →

13 OUT'D

LOIS

Peter Griffin!

PETER

Lois, if you strike me down, I shall
become more powerful than you can
possibly imagine.

LOIS

That is the most beautiful thing
you've ever done! You brought glad
tidings to a family less fortunate
than your own.

PETER

You mean you're not mad?

LOIS

Of course I'm not mad.

PETER

So I can drink beer and watch TV?

"Kiss Saves Santa" is coming on.

EXT. SANTA'S WORKSHOP - DAY (CUTAWAY)

MRS. CLAUS stands next to the rock group KISS. Nearby, the
reindeer are attached to the empty sleigh.

ACE FREHLY

But Mrs. Claus, who'd kidnap Santa?

MRS. CLAUS

Well, Ace, that's what I want you
boys to find out.

GENE SIMMONS

Someone stole Santa! That does not
rock!

13 →

ACE FREHLY

Easy, Gene. Guys, let's go save

Christmas! To the Kiss Copter!

The band **ad-libs** their enthusiasm as they jump into a high-tech black helicopter painted like the KISS guys. As the chopper takes off, Mrs. Claus waves. The guys wag their tongues and shake their hands in the devil's horns sign.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

LOIS

You can watch all the TV you want,

(KISSING HIM) my sweet, generous

husband. (BEAT) Just as soon as we

get back from the mall.

PETER

The mall? On Christmas Eve!? It'll

be like a war zone down there.

INT. MALL - DAY (CUTAWAY)

The mall is jammed with frantic, last minute shoppers. A SALVATION ARMY OFFICER stands by a pot **ringing** a bell. The Salvation Army Officer is suddenly **shot** and dies. A WWII SOLDIER with a rifle runs up to a WOUNDED SHOPPER.

SOLDIER

Are you Ryan?

Before he can answer, a land mine **explodes** nearby, sending a couple of SHOPPERS flying. The Soldier runs off, passing a stone-faced WOMAN SHOPPER with one arm walking around in a daze. She spots her severed arm on the floor -- the hand still clutches a Macy's bag. The woman puts the arm in the bag and carries it away.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

LOIS

Well, we can't have Christmas without

presents. C'mon, it'll be an

adventure.

74 CONT'D

PETER

Oh sure, now you want to have an
adventure. But when I wanted to open
a strip club in the garage, you were
all, "No. Most small businesses fail
within the first year."

LOIS

Brian, my turkey's in the oven. Can
you turn it off at three?

BRIAN

No problem.

LOIS

We'll shop, come home, eat, and then
it's off to the pageant to see our
little Stewie play baby Jesus.

STEWIE

Oh, yes. That's excellent casting,
isn't it. Yes, and while we're at
it, let's have Jim Varney be Joseph,
and then the two of us can find a
stash of mafia loot in the manger.

14 END

I HATE YOU ALL!

15

EXT. QUAHOG MALL - DAY

The parking lot is jammed.

INT. GRIFFINS' CAR - CONTINUOUS

The family is piled into the car. Peter looks around,
agitated.

MEG

There's a spot!

15 ->

Peter races for it. Another car pulls into it first.

PETER

Oh, screw this.

He drives his car into an occupied space, parking on top of the car in the spot.

LOIS

Everyone remember where we parked.

G-5, on top of the blue Taurus.

INT. MALL - DAY

A stressed Peter walks through the mall, checking his list and looking for stores. Other shoppers bump into him, and he shoves them back.

PETER

Watch where you're goin', ya bastard!

A SHOPPER runs past him, **shouting** frantically.

SHOPPER #1

New shipment of Dockers at the Gap!

A small mob **screams** and runs out. Another SHOPPER runs in.

SHOPPER #2

Chess King is almost out of ties!

Another small mob **screams** and runs in the opposite direction. A bespectacled ASIAN SHOPPER runs in and points.

ASIAN SHOPPER

Godzilla!!

The Griffins turn to see GODZILLA standing in front of a Victoria's Secret. He **screeches** that familiar scream. A SALESWOMAN calmly holds up a pair of panties.

SALESWOMAN

Sorry, sir, they don't come any

larger. But she might be flattered.

Godzilla holds his brow and shakes his head, frustrated.

(15) CONT'D

GODZILLA

No, you don't know her. She'll think
I'm making a statement about her
weight.

Lois hands Peter a list.

LOIS

Let's split up and save some time.
Kids, why don't you take Stewie to
see Santa!

STEWIE

Santa?

He turns to see a long line leading up to "Santa's Village."
At the end of it is a MALL SANTA sitting on an ornate throne.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

It's not possible. Sitting alone in
this public setting? No bullet-proof
glass? Claus, you make it too easy.
Or is that what you want me to think?

From the distance, we hear Santa laugh "Ho-ho-ho." Stewie's
eyes widen in fear. Then he looks up at Meg.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Change me. I've leaked through my
ski pants and I won't face him wet.

(15) END

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

(16)

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

Brian is on the couch watching TV. He takes his sweater off
and smooths his ears and hair down.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

We now return to "Bob Hope's
Christmas with the Troops."

(16) =>

16 CONT'D

EXT. CIVIL WAR ENCAMPMENT - DAY (ON TV)

(This sequence is in black and white.) A young BOB HOPE entertains hundreds of civil war UNION SOLDIERS.

BOB HOPE

Hey, good to see you Union boys. I
would've been here sooner, but
Lincoln gave me the wrong Gettysburg
Address.

The troops **laugh** hysterically.

BOB HOPE (CONT'D)

And how about this havin' to sit
still for sixty seconds to have your
picture taken, how about that?

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

As Brian contentedly sips his sherry, we see behind him the sap from the tree spread and creep towards the couch. Musical **sting** from "The Blob" plays ominously.

INT. MALL - DAY

Peter holds his list and looks harried. He is bumped and jostled by other shoppers. He stops in front of an electronics store window to watch the last remaining TV.

PETER

Oh, sweet! It's "KISS Saves Santa"!

He presses his face up against the window to watch.

EXT. THE EDGE OF A CLIFF - DAY (ON TV)

The band repels down the cliff, their instruments strapped to their backs. They come upon a branch which juts out from the cliff. Atop the branch is a huge nest where Santa sits surrounded by enormous eggs.

GENE SIMMONS

We're comin', Santa!

The shells of the eggs begin **cracking**, producing pterodactyls.

16 →

"KISS" SANTA

Hurry boys! The eggs are hatching!

PETER CRISS

What do we do?

PAUL STANLEY

Wait a second! Everyone knows
pterodactyls can't stand the screech
of a guitar!

Ace grabs his guitar and plays a **screeching** chord. We see
the sounds waves cause the pterodactyls to **squawk** and writhe
in pain.

GENE SIMMONS

It's working!

The baby pterodactyls flail and fall out of the nest,
knocking Santa out with them. Santa grabs a piece of the
nest and dangles over the side precariously. Suddenly, the
PICTURE GOES OUT.

EXT. ELECTRONICS STORE - CONTINUOUS

A SALESMAN hands the TV Peter's been watching to a CUSTOMER.

PETER

Hey! I was watching that! Hey!

The customer walks off with the TV. Peter **bangs** on the
window, frustrated.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - EVENING

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

As Brian sits on the couch, we HEAR the oven **buzzer**. Brian
jumps off the couch, just missing the encroaching blob of
sap, and goes into the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Brian reaches for the oven door. It's too hot and his paw
recoils. He goes to some cabinets and looks through them.

BRIAN

If I was an oven mitt...

(16) CONT.

(16) END

(17)

(17) →

Through the open kitchen door, the blob of sap creeps in. **Ominous music** plays. Brian finds the oven mitt, shuts the drawer, and takes one step back, right onto the blob.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

What the--?

He struggles to get his foot free, but only succeeds in getting his other foot stuck as well.

INT. MALL - A BIT LATER

We see Stewie on Santa's lap. Stewie's arms are folded sullenly.

MALL SANTA

Ho-ho-ho... And what can I bring you this year?

STEWIE

Save it, Claus. Stewart Griffin can not be bought. Unless of course you can get your stubby hands on some plutonium.

MALL SANTA

That depends. Can you be a good boy?

STEWIE

Hmmm. Your inquiry intrigues me. Can any of us be a good boy? Are our primal urges innate, or a result of the choices we make in the face of stress and adversity?

Santa check his watch.

MALL SANTA

(WRAPPING IT UP) Okay, kid--

17 cont'd

17 →

(17) *Contd*

STEWIE

All right, Kringle, if the reward is plutonium, then your wager is accepted. I will be... nice!

MALL SANTA

Good boy. Now, smile for the camera.

STEWIE

Yes, smile. Like a good boy.

Stewie tries too hard to give a good boy smile and ends up looking rather moronic. The photo **snaps**, and we **FREEZE FRAME** on a traditional "Me with Santa" photo.

(17) *END*

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

(18)

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME

Smoke pours from the oven. Brian, stuck, tries to reach it, but can't. He looks down and with his eyes follows the trail of sap to the tree in the living room.

BRIAN

Leave me alone, you son of a bitch!

Brian grabs a frying pan and throws it at the tree, hitting it and causing it to topple. However, the momentum of his throw has caused his two front paws to become embedded in the blob of sap as well. Brian **whimpers**. In desperation, he starts gnawing on his forearm like a trapped coyote.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

Peter spots the last set of hair bug barrettes on a rack.

PETER

Oh my god! Meg's barrettes!

Peter reaches for them but an OLD WOMAN grabs them first.

OLD WOMAN

You mean, Julie's barrettes!

Peter grabs her arm and licks the barrettes.

(18) *→*

18 CONT'D

PETER

Ya still want 'em?

She grabs his nipple and twists it, hard.

PETER (CONT'D)

Ow! Ow! Titty twister! Hurts!

The Woman runs away with the barrettes.

PETER (CONT'D)

Hey!

Peter chases the woman out into the mall.

INT. MALL - CONTINUOUS

Peter chases the Woman. She gets to an escalator and stops running as she rides it up. Peter jumps on the escalator and also stops running. He **bangs** the rail impatiently, as the woman glances behind her nervously. When she reaches the top, she takes off running again. Peter waits until he, too, reaches the top, then takes off running after her, but he loses her. He looks over at a mall map.

A red star reads, "You are here." WHIP PAN to another red star which reads, "She is there." Peter takes off running.

INT. FISH STORE - MOMENTS LATER

Peter runs in, looking around frantically for the woman. He spots her backed up against an aquarium, surrounded by other fish tanks on both sides.

PETER

A-ha! All the clown fish and yellow
tang in the world can't help you now.

The Woman reaches over and dumps fish flakes on him.

PETER (CONT'D)

That's it? Fish food? That's your
ace in the hole? (LAUGHS)

18 END

His laugh is cut short as hundreds of FISH jump out of tanks from all sides, attacking Peter.

19

INT. GRIFFINS' CAR - EVENING

Lois drives the family home. She glances in the rear-view mirror with concern at Peter, who sits in the backseat holding himself. He's damp and his face is covered with fish bites. He's agitated and shaking.

PETER

Double shifts... no tree, no
Rudolph... toys for tots... poor
Sony... FISH! FISH! FISH!... double
shifts... no tree...

INT. PETER'S HEAD - (CUTAWAY)

Joaquin has five o'clock shadow and his skin is beet red and he's dripping sweat. He pumps furiously at the growing vein.

JOAQUIN

... PESCADO! PESCADO! PESCADO!
(ANGUISHED) Ay, Santa Maria!...

INT. GRIFFINS' CAR - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

LOIS

We're almost home, honey. Oh, look,
there's the star on the town
Christmas tree. We're following it
home, just like the three wisemen.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

A bright star shines in the east as THREE WISEMEN lead their camels through the desert.

WISEMAN #1

So what did you get him?

WISEMAN #2

Gold.

19 →

19 CONT'D

WISEMAN #3

(STOPS WALKING) Gold?! I thought we agreed on a five dollar limit.

WISEMAN #1

Yeah, I just got him a crappy little bottle of myrrh.

WISEMAN #3

Hello? (HOLDS UP A LITTLE BOX)
Frankincense. (TO #2) You always do this!

WISEMAN #1

Okay, look, we'll put everything together and put all our names on it.

WISEMAN #2

No!

They start to argue.

INT. GRIFFINS' CAR - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

LOIS

We have a wonderful, relaxing Christmas ahead of us.

STEWIE

Ahead of us? Why it's here now!
Let's sing a madrigal. (SINGS)
"CHRISTMAS IS COMING, THE GOOSE IS GETTING FAT--"

He smacks Meg on the back of her head.

19 7

19 CONT'D

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Sing! (SINGS) "PLEASE PUT A PENNY IN
THE OLD MAN'S HAT!"

19 END

The family eyes Stewie curiously.

20

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - EVENING

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME

The family enters from outside to find the oven open and the turkey burnt to a crisp. Brian leans against the cupboard and weeps softly as he blows on his bare patches of skin.

LOIS

Oh my god!

ANGLE ON Peter -- He's in shock. His eyes bulge as he slowly walks to the living room.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Brian! Are you okay?

CHRIS

What did you do to my dinner!?

Meg starts digging through the shopping bags.

MEG

I'll just take my presents now.

Peter opens the door to the living room.

PETER

Ahhh!

PETER'S P.O.V. -- The living room is trashed. The tree's knocked over and sap has engulfed the couch. Peter looks like he's about to explode.

PETER (CONT'D)

My couch! My TV! (TO BRIAN) What the
hell did you do?!

20 →

20 CONT'D

BRIAN

Me? You're the one who brought that
unholy tree into the house!

LOIS

Boys, please! It's Christmas Eve!
This is a night for magic and wonder
and joy! Okay, so a couple of things
have gone wrong, but we can still
have a great Christmas.

INT. PETER'S HEAD - (CUTAWAY)

The vein is about to burst like a balloon. Joaquin's muscles
quiver as he strains at the pump with all his might. He is
sobbing. Papa enters.

PAPA

My son! Why do you cry?

JOAQUIN

Papa, I can live this lie no more.
I was not born to pump. I am a
dancer.

PAPA

(AGHAST) Joaquin! (THEN:) So am I!

20 END

Herb Alpert & The Tiajuana Brass kicks in as Papa and Joaquin
dance. In the b.g., the vein slowly deflates.

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

21

Peter exhales. He suddenly looks relaxed.

PETER

Aw, geez, kids. Y'know, I was this
close to losin' it, but your mom's
right.

21 ->

21 on 10

LOIS

Well, sure I am! Meg, honey, get me
some paper towels.

Meg searches the cabinets for towels.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Let's lose the bad tidings, clean up
this mess, and find that holiday
cheer!

Everyone nods and **ad-libs** agreement.

MEG

We're out of paper towels.

We **PUSH SLOWLY IN** on Lois' face. From deep within her, all
the anger and rage she's ever felt wells up to the surface.

LOIS

(SEETHING) No... paper... towels?!

Lois lets out a blood-curdling **scream**, then grabs the turkey
and hurls it against the fridge.

PETER

Hey, I was gonna pick at that...

LOIS

Shut your fat mouth! You all think
Christmas just happens? You think
all this good will just falls from
the freakin' sky?! Well, it doesn't!
It falls out of my holly jolly butt!

She storms into the living room. They gingerly follow.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

As Lois **rants**, she tears down the garland and decorations.
She starts throwing wrapped presents at the family. They
dodge and duck to keep from getting pelted.

21 →

21 *orig*

LOIS

So you can cook your own damn turkey,
wrap your own damn presents, and hey,
while you're at it, you can all go
down to the Providence River and suck
mud!

Lois **screams** again, picks up a chair and smashes the front
window. She leaps out and scurries away, **grunting, laughing**
and screaming into the night. Meg picks up something off the
floor.

MEG

Oh. Here's the paper towels.

Everyone looks concerned.

21 *END*

END OF ACT TWO

(22)

ACT THREE

EXT. QUAHOG STREET - NIGHT

Lois walks alongside a picket fence that has a string of Christmas lights. She holds a rock in her hand and crushes each lightbulb as she passes by.

EXT. QUAHOG STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Lois walks by a snowy bridge where JIMMY STEWART is poised on the railing.

JIMMY STEWART

I changed my mind. Clarence! I want
to live again! I want to live again!

Without looking up, Lois pushes him into the water below.

EXT. QUAHOG STREET - LATER

A wintery wonderland. Some KIDS finish making a SNOWMAN. They put a hat on it and he comes to life.

FROSTY THE SNOWMAN

Hey! I guess there's some magic in
that old silk hat!

Lois appears. She **snarls** at the scene, and her steaming breath makes her look (comedically) frightening.

FROSTY THE SNOWMAN (CONT'D)

(TO LOIS) Merry Christmas!

Lois does a roundhouse kick to Frosty's head. The head rolls off and she **snorts** with pleasure.

KID

Easy lady!

LOIS

(TURNS ON HIM) You want some of this!?

The Kid backs off. Lois stomps away as the kids put the head and the hat back on. Frosty comes back to life.

(22)→

22 CONT'D

FROSTY THE SNOWMAN

What the hell is her problem?

He storms over to Lois, who walks past a TOUGH LOOKING BIKER parked outside a tavern. He's drinking from a bottle. The kids follow.

KID

Frosty! Let it go!

FROSTY THE SNOWMAN

(TO KID) Just a second. (TO LOIS)

Hey, lady, you got something to say to me? All I did was wish you a Merry Christmas.

LOIS

(SNARLING) Wish? It's easy to wish, but does anyone take responsibility and make it happen? No, you all expect someone else to do it for you! Like Santa Claus! Or Mommy!

FROSTY THE SNOWMAN

Okay, first of all...

Lois grabs the Biker's bottle and chugs a mouthful, then strikes a match on Frosty's coal eye. Lois then spits out the booze and lights it, blowing a ball of fire on Frosty. His hat blows off and the kids gasp as Frosty melts. One of the kids picks up Frosty's hat and puts it on the half-melted snowman.

FROSTY THE SNOWMAN (CONT'D)

Aaaaah! Take it off!

The kid quickly removes the hat. Lois turns and sees the star from the giant Christmas tree in the distance.

LOIS

Must... kill... star.

22 →

22 END

She turns to the Biker, who looks terrified.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Your keys and your jacket. Now.

The Biker quickly tears off his jacket and holds out his keys, which rattle in his trembling hand. She takes the sunglasses from his jacket, then rides the hog into the night to the opening riff of "Bad to the Bone."

22 END

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - NIGHT

23

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

The family (except Stewie) is in the messy living room, still in shock. Brian tends to his wounds.

CHRIS

(WORRIED) Dad, what happened to mom?

What if she never comes back?

PETER

I think the bigger question is, if this is the way she's gonna act at Christmas, do we even want her back?

BRIAN

I can't believe Lois snapped like that. I mean, Lois is Christmas.

PETER

I know. And in her absence, someone has to step up and carry her torch of Christmas cheer. 1-2-3 not it!

Stewie enters, dressed as Baby Jesus. He turns to model his costume. Stewie holds a sash from his costume and quickly alternates it from his waistline to shoulder.

STEWIE

All right. Which is better? Around the waist? Or off the shoulder?

(MORE)

23

23

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Waist? Shoulder? Waist? Shoulder?

MEG

Stewie, I thought you didn't want to be in the pageant.

STEWIE

Oh, Megan, it would be terribly naughty of me not to fulfill my obligation to Mother. You know how much the pageant means to her.

CHRIS

Hey, Dad, do you think Mom could be at the pageant?

PETER

Wait a minute, wait a minute! Talk it out. She threw a turkey, broke the window, turkey, window, turkey window dressing, window dressing! "Dressed to Kill", Michael Caine, candy cane, "Caine Mutiny", "Mutiny On the Bounty", Bounty paper towels, paper towels! Nancy Walker, Jimmy Walker, Dynamite, dust mites, on your skin, can't feel them but they're eating at you all the time, "Time", "Newsweek", "U.S. News & World Report", "Penthouse".

(MORE)

23 →

23 CONT'D

PETER (CONT'D)

(BEAT) "Penthouse", beaver, tree,
Christmas tree, Christmas pageant--
she's on the moon! We'll leave right
after the pageant!

23 END

24

EXT. QUAHOG TOWN SQUARE - MOMENTS LATER

COPS surround the tree. A CROWD is gathered, looking up.

ANGLE ON Lois, steadily climbing the tree, nearing the top.
She stops and eyes the star on top.

LOIS

(TO STAR) You. You lied to me...

The Griffins arrive and look up.

MEG

Oh, my god. There's mom!

PETER

(CALLS OUT) Hi, Lois! Hey, do we
look like ants down here?

An ornament comes smashing down, just missing Peter. Joe
wheels up, wearing a flak jacket and a badge. His chair now
has two wreathes on the wheels.

JOE

Peter, great time last night! Don't
worry, we'll get Lois down.

SNIPER

I'm locked and loaded, sir.

MEG

Wait! You can't shoot my Mom!

JOE

Don't worry, kid. It's just a mild
sedative. (TO SNIPER) Go.

24

Joe pushes the sniper to go. The sniper trips and **fires**.
The shot hits a parked car's tire and the car **blows up**.

PETER

Hang on! Lois is only up there
because we sucked the Christmas
spirit right out of her. Maybe if
she sees the pageant it'll bring her
around. Give her a chance, huh?

BRIAN

Trust him, Joe. This man has seen
every Christmas special ever made.

JOE

Are you wearing a girl's sweater?

BRIAN

Does that really matter right now?

JOE

(TO PETER) You got ten minutes.

ANGLE ON Lois as she reaches the top of the tree and grabs
the star. She winds up to throw it.

PETER (O.S.)

Lights, please.

Lois looks down.

EXT. STAGE - CONTINUOUS

A spotlight hits Peter who stands on the stage.

PETER

As we all know, Christmas is that
mystical time of year when the ghost
of Jesus rises from the grave to feed
on the flesh of the living.

(MORE)

25 CONT'D

PETER (CONT'D)

So, we all sing Christmas carols to
lull him back to sleep. (BEAT) And
now, the birth of Jesus H. Christ...

As Peter exits the stage, the lights come up on the Nativity scene. Debbie, as the Virgin Mary, lies on the ground under a blanket with her legs spread.

DEBBIE

"I am the Virgin Mary.--"

A **snicker** from the crowd o.s. Debbie points a warning finger off stage.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

That's enough out of you, Glen
Quagmire.

She reaches under her dress and pulls out Stewie. She raises him high for all to see. Stewie waves to the crowd, happily.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

"Oh, our Savior has arrived!"

Debbie sets Stewie on a bale of hay.

STEWIE

Citizens of Quahog, I'm playing the
role of Jesus, a man whose charisma
and showmanship sent him to the top
of the messianic charts practically
overnight. Sort of a pre-Augustinian
Rick Astley. Anyhoo-- one of his
early hits went a little something
like this. (READS FROM CARD) "Behold,
the Kingdom of God is within you."

He begins pacing, hands behind his back, like a law professor.

25 →

STEWIE (CONT'D)

25 cont'd

Now what shall we make of this, hmm?
Well, a nice boy would say that you
have within you the power to master
your own destiny, be it conquering
the world, or having a Merry
Christmas. But alas, unable to seize
that power, most of you live in
darkness. Fortunately, you sheep
have a martyr, (LOOKING UP AT LOIS)
or perhaps a mother, to light the
way. And for this, may you be
thankful.

The crowd is **hushed**. Lois looks down at Stewie with a tear
in her eye. The "crazy" is gone from her face. Oblivious,
Peter shakes his head.

PETER

Yeah, she's not getting it. Okay,
boys, take her down.

As Lois places the star back on the tree, the sniper fires
the tranquilizer gun. A dart sticks in Lois' ass. Lois
loses consciousness and the screen goes **BLACK**.

25 cont'd

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - NEXT MORNING

26

The sky is gray, and it is pouring rain.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

Peter, Chris, Brian and Stewie are gathered around their
crummy tree, opening presents happily. Brian enters with a
bakery box and tosses his keys on a table.

BRIAN

I got donuts and pizza strips.

26

26 QNTD

CHRIS

This Christmas jams!

MEG

Mom? Stewie's opening his gifts.

Mom?

PAN OVER to see Lois, propped up in a rocker, still heavily tranquilized with drool coming out of her mouth.

PETER

It's okay, Meg. Your Mom's just full
of Christmas cheer and enough
tranquilizer to bring down a bull
elephant. (RE: DROOL) Uh, honey, ya
got a little-- you got a-- I'll get
it.

He lovingly wipes the drool from her mouth. On the floor,
Stewie anxiously tears open a gift.

STEWIE

A Teletubby? Claus, you bastard!

And to think, I was... nice!

Stewie tosses the doll aside.

CHRIS

You got another one, dude.

Chris hands him another gift. Stewie opens the box and a
bright, green glow lights up his face. Stewie smiles.

STEWIE

Plutonium! (TEARING UP) He is real.

He's really, really real!

Stewie grabs his plutonium and scampers away.

26 →

26
Carla

BRIAN

So, Peter, did you get everything you
wanted for Christmas?

PETER

You bet. A week's vacation, a new
VCR, and best of all, my own copy of
"KISS Saves Santa."

Peter points the remote at the TV as everyone gathers around
to watch.

EXT. SANTA'S WORKSHOP - DAY (ON TV)

The members of KISS stand next to Santa and Mrs. Claus.

ACE FREHLY

You just practice that guitar, Santa.
Next time we'll let you do a solo.

MRS. CLAUS

Don't encourage him!

As they all laugh, the screen **FREEZES** and "THE END" appears,
and we jam out to KISS doing the **FAMILY GUY** theme song.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

26
end

TAG

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY

Peter, Meg, Chris, Brian, Stewie and Lois (in her chair), are in front of the tree. The **CAMERA PANS** to each of them as they speak.

BRIAN

From all of us at "Family Guy"--

MEG

We wish you Christmas joy--

CHRIS

May all your wishes now come true--

STEWIE

For every girl and boy--

PETER

We hope your freakin' holidays are
filled with fun and cheer / So have
a Merry Christmas and--

The **CAMERA PANS** to Lois, still heavily tranquilized, drooling, and twitching.

LOIS

(INCOHERENT SLURRING MUMBLE)

They all smile and wave as Lois continues twitching in her chair.

FADE OUT:

END OF TAG